

Buster found what others lost,
mostly in memory.

Liz the Librarian, *old-fashioned
spectacles...the Smear.*

Spouted off
countries and capitals.

Until Buster knew some she didn't.

Of course, she had a fuller persona
amid other librarians.

Fun in a different way.

Do we have serious selves?

Or merely selves?

And isn't that the most serious question
being asked today?